

Better Than Maddie by CaptainJockfromTouchwood, DoctorpooandtheTURDIS

Series: [Go, Go, Godzilla: After Dark](#) [3]

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Genre: F/M, FYI, I did NOT write this., One-Sided Attraction, Pseudo-Incest

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Characters: Mark Russell (Godzilla), San (Ghidorah)

Relationships: Madison Russell/Mark Russell, Mark Russell/Eleven | Jane Hopper (technically), Mark Russell/San

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Summary:

Mark Russell, unknown to the rest of the world, is a bit of a sick man. Still, just a man. And a man has urges. Unfortunately, those are directed to his daughter...

His salvation, however, comes one day when one of her many doppelgangers walks into his office.

...it ain't incest if they ain't related.

Better Than Maddie

Mark Russell sighed tiredly to himself, doing his best to stay awake, and finish his work. Being the boss at Castle Bravo was a *lot* of work, and it nearly constantly kept him stressed out. Just like usual, certain thoughts started entering his head, and he tried his best to shake them off.

He was sexually attracted to his daughter.

He couldn't tell you why he was attracted to his own daughter, just that it had occurred around the time Madison was swimming out in the ocean with Godzilla. He had watched her leave the ocean, water dripping down her smooth and curvy body, shaking her wet hair around, and quickly realized he had gotten an erection.

He felt so ashamed, and disgusted with himself, doing everything he could to try and get rid of these feelings. Unfortunately, it just seemed to get worse and worse, and he nearly found himself sneaking into Madison's room at night, before he stopped himself just outside her door.

He needed to do something, and soon, or he was worried something *bad* would happen, and he just couldn't handle that. Hearing a knock on his office door, he absentmindedly invited them in, only looking up when he didn't hear them say anything.

It was San, one of the...heads of Queen Ghidorah. That was something that he still found a little weird, but she was a good kid, and looked like his daughter, so he treated her kindly. There were a few differences though, like the fact her eyes were a yellow color,

almost gold in appearance, and her hair trailed off into blond tips. She was currently wearing a simple combination of a pink shirt and shorts, today having been a hot one.

“Dr. Mark, are you okay?” San's voice snapped him out of his thoughts, realizing he must have been staring for longer than he should have. Giving her body a once over, he had a thought, a VERY bad thought, but the more he thought on it, the more it seemed like the only way to relieve himself.

“Yes, I’m fine. Could you close the door please?” He asked, watching as she immediately did as asked, before walking over to stand in front of his desk. Getting out of his chair, he made his way over to her, hands going to her shoulders.

“Actually, I do have a bit of a problem, and you’re the only one who can help me.” Mark said, watching as she frowned in concern. He should be stopping, this was taking advantage of someone’s naivety, but it was either this, or he would snap and do something he would regret forever.

“Sure! How can I help?” She asked, looking up at him, and if she had brown eyes and all brown hair, it would be like looking at a younger Maddie. The image pushed him to proceed as planned, and picking her up, he sat her on top of his desk, enjoying the sound of her laughter.

“Okay, this will feel weird, but I *promise* it’s normal, and it will help me.” He said seriously, and seeing her nod in determination, he cupped her cheeks, bringing her in for a kiss. She gasped, and he took that moment to plunge his tongue into her mouth, hands going to grab her hips.

San squirmed, doing her best to kiss back, having seen people do that before. Kissing meant the people doing it cared about each other, right? She was happy that Dr. Mark cared about her, and his hands on her made her feel funny, something she had never felt before. The new sensations she was feeling kinda scared her, but she knew Dr. Mark wouldn't ever hurt her, and had told her doing this stuff would help him. So she did her best to fight off the scary feeling in her, trying to focus on the weird and good feeling.

Feeling San grab onto his shoulders, as if to support herself, and moaning into his mouth, he picked her up, still kissing her, and moved over to the couch, sitting down with San on his lap. She inadvertently grinded against him, causing him to thrust upwards instinctively, and that was enough to have her pull her lips away.

"I feel funny...down there." She said breathlessly, still grinding against him, feeling a sensation like she had to pee, only something felt a little different. Everytime she brushed her private area against his own, it sent shocks through her body, increasing the good weird feeling.

"That's okay, it's normal." Mark grunted out, hands tightly gripping San's hips, thrusting against her short clad pussy. He knew what was happening to her, the same thing that was happening to him. They were both close to climaxing.

"Ah!" San cried out, hands tightly gripping his shoulders, her body seizing up, cumming for probably the first time in her life. The thought was enough to push him over the edge, dick exploding in her boxers, hands going down to grab her ass, pushing her further down on his dick.

They stayed like that for a few moments, before he gently moved her to the side, sitting her beside him. That...had been incredible. He hadn't felt like that since the night he and Emma had conceived Madison.

"Did...did I help, Dr. Mark?" San asked, still recovering from whatever it was that just happened. She felt something wet down in her private area, but it wasn't pee, it was something else. She had never felt like that before, and she found herself liking the feeling, wanting to feel it again.

"Yeah, kiddo, you helped a lot." Mark said slightly out of breath. For the first time in months, he felt relieved, although still feeling slightly guilty at this whole situation. He made it clear to San no one was to know of this, and that he may need her help again in the future. San had just nodded eagerly, glad to help someone she cared about, before she left to go get cleaned up, leaving Mark alone with his thoughts.

He was a bad person, a very bad person, but he knew he would be asking her for "help" again in the future, images of them already filtering through his mind. He comforted himself that San seemed to like it as well.

The next time she helped him, it was in the bathroom, and after intense kissing, he had made her suck his dick. She didn't know what she was doing obviously, having never done stuff like this before, but she quickly got the hang of it, and it wasn't long before he unloaded into her mouth, hands on her head to keep her from pulling away.

“Swallow it.” He ordered, watching with a sick satisfaction as she immediately did so, impressively not wasting a single drop. Finally allowing her to pull away, she started coughing, but didn’t seem to mind what had happened otherwise. If anything, she looked flustered, like she wanted to do more.

Figuring she deserved some release as well, he guided her to sit on the toilet, pulling her shorts and underwear down all at one. He took a moment to admire her pussy, seeing she had very little hair down here. He immediately dived in, tongue slurping up her juices.

“Ahn!” San moaned, grabbing onto his head, urging him to go further. Was this what Dr. Mark felt when she played with his private area? No wonder he liked when she did that, this felt *really* good! She threw her head back, eyes closed as she felt close to “coming”, as Dr. Mark called it.

Mark was suddenly drowned in San’s nectar, drinking it up like a drug addict smoking weed for the first time in weeks. He made sure to hold her thighs down, keeping her from moving as much, wanting to drink up her cum as much as possible.

“Thank you, Dr. Mark!” San said gratefully, still out of breath from being eaten out, and he gave her a smile, any guilt from before having been washed away. This wasn’t him taking advantage of someone, this was a mutually beneficial partnership.

Sometime next week, it was finally time to take San’s virginity. He called her to his bedroom, and the second she closed the door, he picked her up, throwing her onto his bed. She was already removing her clothes, with Mark not far behind, and soon enough they were both completely naked.

Mark climbed on top of her, mouth latching onto one of her erect nipples, the Ghidorah moaning in pleasure. He made sure to alternate nipples, using one of his hands for the other. His other hand reached down, sticking two of his fingers in her soaking wet pussy, causing her to gasp in pleasure. Deeming his fingers wet enough, he pulled them out, moving them to her mouth.

“Suck on them.” He told her, moving them to her open mouth. She immediately did so, sucking on them like a lollipop, closing her eyes to savor the taste of herself on his fingers. San moaned, hands going to play with her boobs, and Mark found he couldn’t hold himself back anymore.

Taking his fingers out, he rolled her onto her stomach, putting a pillow underneath her so her ass was in the air. Lining up his dick at her entrance, he pushed himself in, listening as San let out a long moan. Thrusting into her, he couldn’t stop himself from spanking her ass.

“Ah!” San cried out, the slight pain somehow managing to enhance her pleasure. She didn’t know how that worked, but she could barely think at all, it just felt so good! He stopped moving suddenly, leaving San confused. Why had he stopped?

“Call me Daddy.” Mark growled out, smacking her ass again, but still not moving. He wanted to hear her cry, begging for Daddy to please her.

“Please! Daddy!” She sobbed, and those sobs turned to moans when he began moving again. She felt him grab her pigtails, pulling her back, and she felt him hitting something deep inside her, causing her

to feel like she was exploding.

“Argh!” Mark groaned, bottoming out in San’s pussy, shooting his cum straight into her womb. Catching himself before he fell on her, he rolled to the side, panting for breath. That had definitely been worth the wait, and judging by how San looked like she was in La La Land, it was worth it for her too.

San rolled over, wanting to cuddle with Daddy, who warmly welcomed her. San had never felt so tired, and yet so happy at the same time. Mark as well, had never felt more alive than when he had sex with San. He hadn’t intended for any of this to happen, it was supposed to be a one and done thing, but he was glad it had continued.

They could look forward to more fun in the future.